

# Cross Movement, Free

I wanna know if you wanna know which way to go  
It's a narrow road, and if you carry loads, you can be set free  
I don't care about the car you drive... are you alive?  
This is do or die, so you and I need to be totally free

Who you wanna be like, a man or woman with vision to see right?  
Do you have any passion to be right or be light?  
Shinin' like you're a diamond or would it be tight  
to roll with a cat, who holds a gat and lets the weed light?  
Quick to brawl and get involved in a street fight  
Quick to ball, forget it yall, he's enthralled with street life  
He's gotcha thinking that he's hype but these type  
never sleep tight they stay awake countin the sheep right?  
He's got a sweet life? Please "Sike!"  
He's a phony, he's really lonely that's why he clubs every week night  
He can't handle the storm, he's like a cheap kite  
He needs Christ, he's the opposite of Levite:  
Unholy and a contradiction like "free price"  
blind as a bat or better yet blind as three mice  
Either way you look at it the crooks get it  
don't look at me like I'm pathetic, the book said it!

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Do you wanna be the kinda sis' that does work with a kiss  
workin' her hips, and gotta use a skirt and a twist  
I'm certain of this, love's what you're searching for, Miss  
But earth's an Abyss so that love you're certain to miss  
'cause most guys from birth, grow to be guys that flirt  
puttin sweet lies to work so as to disguise the purp(ose)  
which is to shoot the gift, just to get you to shift  
your views cause if he can make you switch  
He's got the tools to get in the "skins";  
you know that that's been the trend  
Why would he get a wife when he can just get a "friend";  
and win a little gin after a spin in the Benz  
with some R&B he can hit again and again

I know it's sort of bugged but now I'm sailing on the waters of  
experience, I know a wife and a daughters love  
So I'm up on things that pertain to "dime pieces";  
My mind reaches to share things that remain after my rhyme ceases  
Let him keep the cheese, never let him eat for free  
Let him meet you're needs and never let him sleep and leave  
God's plan is that you marry so the creep must cleave  
and learn about a womans worth like Alicia Keys

Dudes and dudettes should both do that  
So I'm exposing this like film when light gets to it  
You need to learn about the way the righteous do it  
You gotta see what life looks like when Christ gets to it

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I wanna know if you wanna know (which way to go?)  
People it's a narrow road (It's his way or no!)  
Theres to much weight on ya (dude can't ya see?)  
You need truth dropped strait on ya (so you can be free!)

This is a call to introspection  
Some interjection into mens perspect  
since God calls them into question  
all their mindsets and behavioral patterns  
"I gave you a pattern," He says, "but I'm afraid you're an Adam"  
So you're made in a manner that we call depraved and this grammar  
It's just a big word to describe that you're enslaved and you cannot  
find the power to even do the good you desire  
That's even bugged that's like trying to match the good with Empire  
[cause] we're the dark side  
Lifes rougher and tougher than a sharks hide  
We walk by dissin' the same God who on the cross died  
For once we need people with vision that's cross-eyed  
So we can focus on where hope is with our jaws wide open  
Man, I be hoping all people will all cry out  
to the Savior cause the Judge ain't lettin' y'all slide  
'Cause He's the Love Boat now but I panic  
'Cause y'all don't understand that He'll be the Titanic  
And take under, some men with [a] great thunder  
He's the great wonder, shunnin' Him's the great blunder  
See it's costly, while yall see the floss  
we see what God sees, that its awfully fake, like false teeth  
Whether legit or the fast route, when you cash out  
you'll see that "ice" is like Frosty in the glass house  
And beauty is vain, won't truly remain  
you act like you'll be the same, imagine you with a cane  
or you with a chain rusted, or you with th pains of time  
doing the same of what it's done to every human who came before  
Now how would that be? My point exactly, nuff said, come on and be set free

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